TASK:

1. Set the strips of the poem together and form a new and original poem.

Try to decide

1. who the speaker is
2. what is going on?
3. What is the poet trying to communicate
4. Then divide the strips into 3 stanzas and read it through several times aloud.

The poem:

NOT WAVING BUT DROWNING

I was much too far out all my life

But still he lay moaning:.  
  
Poor chap, he always loved larking

(Still the dead one lay moaning)  
  
It must have been too cold for him his heart gave way,

They said.

I was much further out than you thought

And not waving but drowning

Oh, no no no, it was too cold always

And not waving but drowning.

And now he's dead

Nobody heard him, the dead man,